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NORTHLANE

MESMER

UNFD

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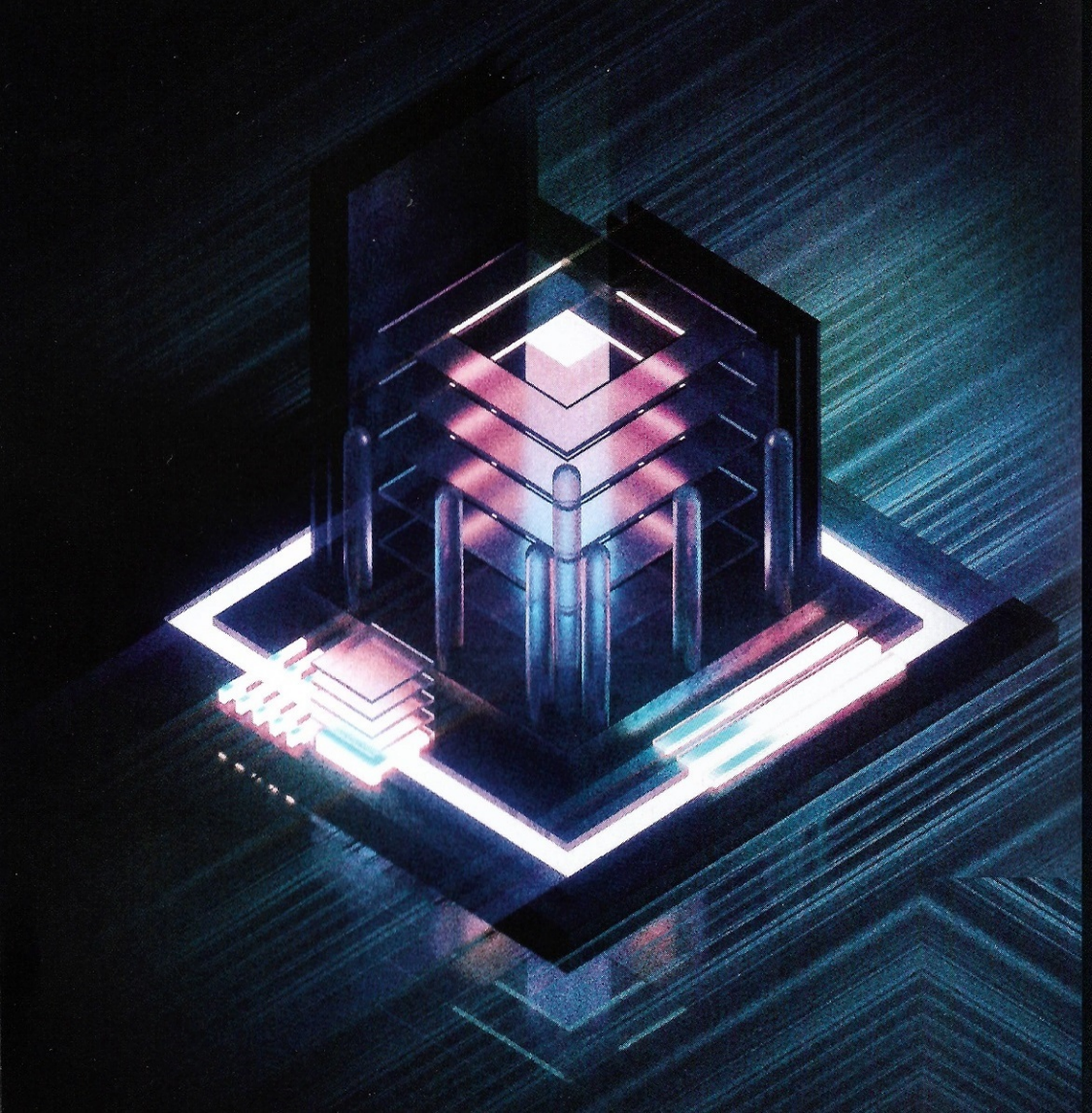

CITIZEN

SAVE US

IF YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW IT ALL • DON'T SHIFT YOUR VIEW,
YOU MIGHT SLIP AND FALL • A LONG WAY DOWN AND DOWN THIS
RABBIT HOLE • IF THE TUNNEL RUNS ANY DEEPER • YOU MIGHT COME
OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD • MAYBE UPSIDE DOWN YOU'LL BE
ABLE SEE THIS ISN'T WHAT IT SEEMS • WE ARE FAR FROM FREE

WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE UNDERTOW • DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE
UNKNOWN • WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE UNDERTOW • FOLLOW THE LEADER
DOWN WITH THE UNDERTOW

ACTION FLOATS IN LIMBO LIKE DRIFTWOOD IN THE SEA • UNDER CCTV, SO DIG
DOWN DEEP • THE MORE YOU UNCOVER, THE MORE YOU DISBELIEVE • THE MORE
YOU WILL DISCOVER • WE ARE FAR FROM FREE

HEROES EXPOSING • CORRUPTION IN WHO WE OBEY
BLOW THE WHISTLE FROM A BURNING STAKE

THE WHISTLE BLOWS FROM A BURNING STAKE
CORRUPTION WON'T KEEP REVOLUTION AT BAY

WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE UNDERTOW • DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE
UNKNOWN • WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE UNDERTOW • FOLLOW THE LEADER
DOWN WITH THE UNDERTOW

SPIED ON, LIFELONG, COLLECTION 24/7 • ARCHIVES OF ALL WE'VE DONE
SATELLITES TRACK OUR LIVES BEYOND THE SKIES • NOT EVEN YOUR MIND
CAN HIDE FROM BIG BROTHER'S EYES

IT'S TIME TO TAKE BACK OUR HOME • THANK YOU MR. SNOW

COLOURWAVE

I AM WHAT I CREATE

LASHED BY TONGUES OF ELECTRIC FIRE • SHIMMERING RIVERS
CRYSTALLINE • RUN THROUGH FROZEN GLIMPSES IN TIME • AND
I JUST CAN'T IGNORE THIS SIGHT • POURING DOWN ON ME RELENTLESSLY
I JUST CAN'T IGNORE THIS FEELING • DEAFENED BY ROLLING WAVES OF
REALISATION • FROZEN, MESMERISED IN THE RAIN

IN MY DARKEST DAYS • I ONLY SAW THE SHADES OF GREY
IN A WORLD THAT DRIPS IN COLOUR

DROPLETS OF LIFE FORM IN FREEFALL • IN CONVALESCENCE • THEY HAMMER
INTO THE SOIL • CARVING NEW STREAMS OF ESSENCE, THROUGH TURMOIL

I AM JUST AS FLUID, AS IMMORTAL AND LUCID, AS THE EARTH THAT MORPHS
IN THE VIOLENCE OF A THUNDERSTORM

MY LIFE IS WHAT I MAKE OF MY TRIALS AND MY MISTAKES • MY LIFE IS WHAT
I MAKE • I AM WHAT I CREATE

IN MY DARKEST DAYS • I ONLY SAW THE SHADES OF GREY
IN A WORLD THAT DRIPS IN COLOUR

SAVAGE

RISE UP

RISE UP • BREAK FREE AS ONE, SEE THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SUN
WITNESS THE BITTER END OF ALL

WE PEELED OUR STARES FROM THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE, AND DREW
THEM DOWN ONTO EACH OTHER • A WATERFALL OF KNOWLEDGE CASCADED
INTO BULLETS FOR OUR BROTHERS • LED TO OUR DEATHS BY PROVIDENCE
WHEN WE WERE BORN TO DISCOVER

WE WERE BORN TO DISCOVER • HUMANKIND, SEEK THE SKY
THAT WE WERE BORN TO DISCOVER

WASH AWAY UTOPIA WITH THE TEARS OF THE UNDEAD • SLIPPING, SLIDING,
FIGHTING OUR WAY DOWN THE STEEPEST DESCENT • WE'LL MEET OUR FATE
SPELLBOUND PRIMATES BATHED IN RED • WITNESS THE BITTER END

TOLD TO BE A DELUSION, WE CAST AND SEALED OUR SEEDS OF EVOLUTION,
WISDOM AGE OLD, DORMANT INSIDE ALL • UNTIL IT'S TIME TO BREAK THE MOLD,

BREAK FREE AS ONE • SEE THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SUN • BREAK FREE AS
ONE • SEE THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SUN • LOOK DOWN AT OUR EARTH
THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SUN • HUMANKIND'S LINES DON'T DIVIDE
THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SUN

RISE UP
BREAK FREE AS ONE

SOLAR

IN AN AGE WHERE STARS ONLY DRAW US IN • GAZE IS SWEPT
FROM OUR MOTHER WHO BIRTHED US HERE • SHE'S STORMY, DOUBTED
AND OVER-RELIED ON • TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK AT THAT HORIZON

WE BLEED IT DRY • WE MULTIPLY • AND SOON WE'LL SAY IT'S TIME TO FLY
SO SCORCH THE HOST

SILENCED BY THE SOLAR WIND • FORESTS EVERGREEN WITHER TO SAND
THERE'S STILL SHADE IN THIS WASTELAND • SHADOWS OF TOWERING
GLASS SPAN • AS FAR AS YOU CAN SET YOUR SIGHTS ON • TAKE A GOOD
LONG LOOK AT THAT HORIZON

WE BLEED IT DRY • WE MULTIPLY • AND SOON WE'LL SAY IT'S TIME TO FLY
SO SCORCH THE HOST

SHE'S STORMY, DOUBTED AND OVER-RELIED ON
SHE'S STORMY, DOUBTED AND OVER-RELIED ON
SHE'S STORMY, DOUBTED AND OVER-RELIED ON
TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK AT THAT HORIZON

OPEN YOUR EYES • TWO WORLDS COLLIDE • OPEN YOUR EYES

WE BLEED IT DRY • WE MULTIPLY • AND SOON WE'LL SAY IT'S TIME TO FLY
SO SCORCH THE HOST AND WATCH IT DIE

WATCH IT DIE

HEARTMACHINE

I'M BREATHING JUST TO PASS THE TIME • I FORGOT TO EAT
TONIGHT • JUST RUNNING DOWN THE CLOCK TODAY • WITH HOPE
THE ACHE WILL GO AWAY

BODY STARTS TO SHAKE • HEAD BEGINS TO SPIN
LEAVES ME IN ITS WAKE • I'M PARALYZED WITH PAIN

WE SUFFER IN A HEARTMACHINE • UNSTABLE • FEELING EVERYTHING
PINS AND NEEDLES STITCHING UP MY SKIN • WE SUFFER TRAPPED IN
A HEARTMACHINE

HOPE IS STRANGE, SOMETIMES IT LEADS YOU ON • THERE'S NO EXCEPTION
WHEN YOU'RE HALFWAY GONE • A SECOND CHANCE FLASH OF LIGHT THAT
BROUGHT ME TO MY KNEES • A BURNING VISION ETCHED IN MEMORIES

BODY STARTS TO SHAKE • HEAD BEGINS TO SPIN
LEAVES ME IN ITS WAKE • I'M PARALYZED WITH PAIN

WE SUFFER IN A HEARTMACHINE • UNSTABLE • FEELING EVERYTHING
PINS AND NEEDLES STITCHING UP MY SKIN • WE SUFFER TRAPPED IN
A HEARTMACHINE

TIME HEALS THE WOUNDS • IT BUILDS UP STRENGTH INSIDE
FACING THE TRUTH, THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO HIDE

WE SUFFER • UNSTABLE • PINS AND NEEDLES
WE SUFFER TRAPPED IN A HEARTMACHINE

INTUITION

WHY DO WE SUBSCRIBE TO A UNIVERSAL THREAD THAT WEAVES THE
FABRIC OF OUR LIVES • ASK WHY • WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE WE'RE SO
ACCEPTING • QUESTION EVERYTHING • QUESTION EVERYTHING YOU KNOW

FRACTURE OF DOUBT, • CRACK TO A CHASM IN AN INSTANT
SWALLOWING WHOLE • THE BROKEN BONES OF OUR BROKEN HOME
INTO AN OCEAN OF DISORDER • BUT MY VIEW THROUGH THE WATER'S
CRYSTAL CLEAR AND I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT YOU NEED TO HEAR.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE, WE WANDER NEVER KNOWING
FEUDAL STONE WALLS STOP THESE OCEANS OVERFLOWING

VIRTUOSOS WROTE YOUR THOUGHTS IN A SYMPHONY • PARADIGMS
TRANSCRIBED • UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF CONDUCTORS • TO OUR
DISSONANT CHORUS • WE ORCHESTRATE THEIR COMPOSITION
THEY CALL IT ORDER

WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE, TO REAP WHAT WE ARE SOWING
FABRIC OF OUR LIVES CATCHES OUR EYES WE ABIDE UNKNOWING

WANDER • QUESTION • FIND YOUR OBSESSION
KNOWLEDGE BECKONS • FIND YOUR OBSESSION

WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE, WE WANDER NEVER KNOWING
WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE OR WHY WE ARE FOLLOWING
THIS SCRIPT OF REALITY • WHERE WE BECOME THE CASUALTY
CONDITIONED IN AN INTELLECTUAL PRISON • FUCK THIS SYSTEM

FOLLOW YOUR INTUITION

WANDER • QUESTION • FIND YOUR OBSESSION
KNOWLEDGE BECKONS • FIND YOUR OBSESSION

QUESTION EVERYTHING YOU KNOW

ZERO-ONE

COMATOSE IN THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS • DRIFTING AWAY TO A PLACE
WHERE THERE'S MORE THAN THIS

BLINDFOLDED VISIONARY, EYES LOST IN THE BLACK AND BLEAK
CHASING FOOTSTEPS IN THE DARK, LOST FOR WHERE THEY'LL LEAD
IDOLS AND STARS SHOWER LIGHT ON THE SUBLIME • BLINDING YOUR
MIND'S EYE • BRIGHT AS YOUR DREAMS SHINE

BLINDING YOUR MIND'S EYE
RECLAIM YOUR LIFE

RECLAIM YOUR LIFE • FROM THE IRON GRIP OF SOCIAL DESIGN

RECLAIM YOUR LIFE • YOUR CYCLE AROUND THE SUN IS ECLIPSING

LIKE MOST OF US I WAS MISLED INTO A SWARM OF NOISE AND DISTORTION
ERODING MY DEEPEST THOUGHTS BEFORE MY INNER VOICE HAD SPOKEN
TO REMIND ME I'M GIFTED WITH THE POWER TO DREAM • TO SEE WHAT HAS
NEVER BEEN SEEN • BUT I HANDED IT OVER, CONSUMED BY CULTURE
CLOAKING THE EYES OF THE VISIONARY

COMATOSE IN THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS • DRIFTING AWAY TO A PLACE
WHERE THERE'S MORE THAN THIS • HYPNOSIS

FADE

WHEN NOTHING COULD BE DONE • TO SALVAGE WHAT WAS LOST
THE CHOSEN ONE • A VICTIM OF PASSION
HE FEELS THE HATE RISE UP • A WAR THAT CAN'T BE WON
THE MOURNING SON • SURVIVES THROUGH DISASTER
THE SOUL THAT SUFFERED
ALL THAT'S LEFT BEHIND • IS A MEMORY THAT FADES • LIKE A ROPE AROUND
YOUR NECK • BINDS YOU TO A RESTING PLACE
AND THE PRICE THAT I HAVE PAID WHEN I WATCHED YOU PASS AWAY
IS THE EVERLASTING PAIN • AND A MEMORY THAT FADES AWAY
WHEN ALL HE HAD WAS GONE • A PLACE WE ONCE BELONGED
THE CHOSEN ONE • FINDS AN EXISTENCE
SECOND COMING LIFE • DAYLIGHT PUSHES ON
THE MOURNING SON • NO LONGER A VICTIM
ALL THAT'S LEFT BEHIND IS A MEMORY THAT FADES • LIKE A ROPE AROUND
YOUR NECK • BINDS YOU TO A RESTING PLACE
AND THE PRICE THAT I HAVE PAID WHEN I WATCHED YOU PASS AWAY
IS THE EVERLASTING PAIN • AND A MEMORY THAT FADES AWAY
THE SOUL THAT SUFFERED SLEEPS TONIGHT IN THE ASHES OF HIS DEMONS
DAYLIGHT HOLDS NO SALVATION FROM THIS LABYRINTH OF DESOLATION
THE FIERY HELLS IN HIS MIND WILL BURN TO THE GROUND IN TIME
ALL THAT'S LEFT BEHIND IS A MEMORY THAT FADES
LIKE A ROPE AROUND YOUR NECK • BINDS YOU TO A RESTING PLACE
AND THE PRICE THAT I HAVE PAID WHEN I WATCHED YOU PASS AWAY
IS THE EVERLASTING PAIN • AND A MEMORY THAT FADES AWAY

RENDER

PILOT OF THE BIOMACHINE • MANNING THE CONTROLS OF A
BABBLING MONKEY • THE CIRCUITS BEHIND THE INTERFACE CAN'T
BE SEEN • SO THE TRUTH IS UP TO ME • IS THIS LIFE BUT A DREAM
IS REALITY ALL MY SENSES PERCEIVE?
IT TEARS ME APART FROM THE INSIDE • THE STORY WE'VE ACCEPTED
WITH MALLEABLE MINDS • DOGMATIC PERCEPTIONS DESIGNED IN
EGOTISTICAL PRIDE HAVE LED US BLIND
SHORT OF SIGHT • WONDERING WHY OUR LIVES FEEL LIKE THEY'RE LACKING
MEANING • WE HAVE STOPPED BELIEVING • THIS IS JUST A RIDE
IS REALITY ALL MY SENSES PERCEIVE ?
IS WHAT I TOUCH AND I SEE ALL THAT LIES IN FRONT OF ME?
WE WONDER WHY OUR LIVES FEEL LIKE THEY'RE LACKING MEANING
WE'VE STOPPED BELIEVING • THIS IS JUST A RIDE

VERIDIAN

HE SAW THE LIFE SLIP FROM HER EMERALD EYES • CONFUSION,
ILLUSION, HAD SOAKED UP HER MIND • SHE CLUTCHED HIS HAND,
WHISPERED HER SOUL: 'I NEVER WANTED TO GROW SO OLD • LIFE'S AGONY,
TURN OFF THE MACHINE • LET ME LEAVE THIS WORLD WITH DIGNITY'

JUST LET ME LEAVE THIS WORLD

BED OF NAILS UNDER THE GUILLOTINE • WAKE ME UP WHEN MY HEART STOPS
BEATING • WHEN MY HEART STOPS BEATING

WIPE THOSE TEARS OF GRIEF AWAY YOUNG MAN • LET ME LEAVE THIS WORLD
LET ME LEAVE THIS WORLD IN PEACE • RAISE ME FROM THIS BED OF NAILS
AND LET THE ANGELS CARRY ME AWAY • AWAY • CARRY ME AWAY.

BED OF NAILS UNDER THE GUILLOTINE • WAKE ME UP WHEN MY HEART STOPS
BEATING • WHEN MY HEART STOPS BEATING

LET ME LEAVE THIS WORLD

PARAGON

THE LAST OF OUR MARTYRS SEEKS NO ADORATION • FROM HIS CASTLE IN THE AIR OF ETERNAL VIBRATION • WE WON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THE LASTING WORDS HE WROTE • WE WON'T LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT MATTERS MOST

A SHINING BEACON OF WISDOM • ARMED TO THE TEETH FEARLESS CONVICTION • NOW THAT HE'S GONE WE'RE GOING TO MISS HIM

IMMORTALISED BETWEEN THE LINES • CONCEIVED BY A HUMAN HEART INSIDE

HE ONCE SAID TO US, MY FRIEND HOPE IS A PRISON • BUT THE HOPE HIS CHORDS SUNG ONLY SPREAD LOVE IN A HOLLOW CROWNED KINGDOM

THERE ARE NO FIGHTERS LEFT HERE ANYMORE • SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT OPEN DOOR

WE WONT LOSE SIGHT • WE WONT LOSE SIGHT
OF THE LASTING WORDS HE WROTE
WE WON'T LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT MATTERS MOST